

TRoubles of A LOCKHEE TOOL CRIB GIRL

My job is full of troubles and I'll relate a few,
Of all the unpleasent things that I am forced to do
And if I weren't naturally a really virturous miss
I wouldn't hold my job logn enough to tell you this.

A dozen times a day ny modesty is shocked,
and I am surely thankfull that the tool crib door is locked.
I do not mind such decent things as uncleaned drills and shears,
But the tools these fellows ask for make me red behind the ears.

A fellow cleaning bearing-cones will ask to see my balls
And I don't recover from the shock, before another calls.
They ask for cocks to put on pipes, for counter box and tits,
And when they ask for a screw it scares me int fits.

For reamers to enlarge their holes, least that's what they say
and Ask if I have any nuts a hundred times a day.
They ask me for a rachet drill and for a bastard file
and dirty things like bitch dogs which makes my temper rile.

They ask me for a female gage, which really makes me wail.
They know I never learned to tell a female from a male.
Another fellow came to me as I came back from lunch
And asked me from the window, if I'd seem his big prick punch.
Another one too long a third one finds his tool to weak,
aAnother one to strong.
Dme asks if I can put him wise to any good tool stock.

Another willwant a bunch of waste to wipe a plumbers cock.
The ~~foreman~~ foreman looked around one day, for a tool to cut a slot.
He shouted "Open up your drawers and show me what you've got."
So all this only goes to prove and you have to admit a poor hard
working tool crib girl, has a lot to make her wanta quit.

International News Service.

It has been officially reported that the Japanese have taken Castoria.

The British Foreign Office admits this but doubts their ability to hold it.

The latest bulletin states that the strain upon their rears is tremendous and they are evacuating along the lines.

The Japs tried to suppress the report, but it slipped out and the British got wind of it.

The Japanese now realize the value of paper, thousands have been wiped out.

Joe and John were twins; they were alike in many ways and only their closest friends could tell them apart. John was married and Joe was single. Joe was the proud owner of an old dilapidated rowboat.....a strange thing happened to the boys.

On the day that John's wife died Joe's rowboat sank. A few days later a very kind old lady met Joe on the street and mistaking him for John she said:

"I'm awfully sorry to hear of your misfortune and you must feel terrible."

Then Joe broke down and said:

"I'm not sorry she was a rotten old thing from the start; her bottom was all chewed up and she smelled like an old dead fish. The first time I got in her she made water faster than anything I ever saw; she had a terrible crack in her bottom and a pretty bad hole in front; every time I used her the hole kept getting bigger. I got so I could handle her all right but when anybody else used her she leaked; but this is what finished her; four men from the other side of town asked me if I would rent her; I did; and warned them as to what she was like, but they said they didn't mind. Being over anxious to get going, they all tried to get into her at the same time and that was just too much; she cracked right up in the middle and her bottom fell clear out.

The old lady fainted.

"INSTRUCTIONS FOR OPERATION OF THE NEW TELEPHONE"

DEFINITION OF LETTERS APPEARING ON THE DIAL

" TELEPHONES ARE SOMETIMES CONFUSING TO THE AVERAGE
MAN. FOR AN EXAMPLE:

THE LETTER "S" IS FOR SOUTH.

THE LETTER "O" IS FOR OPERATOR

THE LETTER "P" IS FOR PARKWAY

NOW IF YOU WANT SOUTH, YOU PUT YOUR FINGER IN THE "S" HOLE.

IF YOU WANT PARKWAY, YOU PUT YOUR FINGER IN THE "P" HOLE.

IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR PARTY YOU PUT YOUR FINGER IN THE
OPERATORS HOLE AND GENTLY MOVE YOUR FINGER BACK AND
FORTH UNTIL THE OPERATOR COMES.

YOU WILL NOW BE ABLE TO MAKE A GOOD CONNECTION PROVIDED
YOU DON'T GO OFF BEFORE THE OPERATOR COMES.

A soldier returning to camp after a two week furlough received this letter from his girl. She had written this song.

M is for the many times you made me
O is for the other times you tried
T is for the trailer camps we stayed in
H is for the hell we raised inside
E is for the everlasting parties
R is for the wreck you made of me
Put them all together they spell "MOTHER "
And BROTHER, that's what I'm going to BE

The next day the soldier answered the letter and returned the compliment by dedicating this song to her

F is for the funny little letter
A is for the answer to your note
T is for your tearful accusations
H is for the hope I'd be the goat
E is for the ease with which I made you
R is for the rube you thought I'd be
Put them all together they spell "FATHER "
But your 're crazy if you think it's gonna be ME.

May - 12 - 1943

Dear Lee:

I have something in my mind that I have intended to tell you. You will probably be shocked, but I have tried time & time again to lead up to this matter; somehow I never could. Since it has been on my mind for weeks, I have decided to tell you.

As you probably know, when I just began to know you, my feeling toward you was only friendship but as days and weeks went by, that friendship has turned into something more beautiful and sincere. I never thought such a problem as this could enter my life at such an early stage, yet now it has.

I don't know if it is proper, or even fair to ask you this question. However, I do know what ever you reply, you will be kind enough never to mention it to anyone. You are the only person I could care to ask this question. So please be positively sincere, & above all, entirely truthful. Lay aside all thoughts of modesty & friendship, & tell me - Do you think Superman will join the Army?

Love - Leta

FART CALENDAR

WHATEVER DAY YOUR BIRTHDAY FALLS ON
THAT DAY IS YOUR FART CALENDAR.
THE MONTH IS NOT NECESSARY

1. Prompt man. Always ready with a fart.
2. Lazy man. Does not mind smelling his own.
3. Disappointed man. Tries to fart and can't.
4. Conceited man. Enjoys smelling his own.
5. Carless man. Farts in church.
6. Smart aleck. Farts in presence of ladies.
7. Clever man. Coughs and farts at the same time.
8. A miser. Bottles his own farts.
9. Never farts for fear of loosing the smell.
10. Timid man. Jumps when he farts.
11. Proud man. Farts tickles his ass.
12. Crooked man. Belches and cheats his ass out of a fart.
13. Unlucky man. Tries to fart and shifts
14. Indifferent man. No class farts never stink.
15. Foolish man. Laughs when he farts.
16. Tough guy. Eats 'em alive.
17. Sloven man. Rots his pants with farts and fizzle.
18. Nervous man. Farts startle him.
19. Mean man. Like a cow—can't fart because his ass is flabby.
20. Pretty man. His face is so much like his ass, the fart don't know which way out.
21. Sneaky man. Blames it on the dog.
22. Grouchy man. Grumbles when a lady farts.
23. Willie boy. Farts in bed and jumps under cover.
24. Fresh guy. Jumps in front of you and farts.
25. Lively guy. Jumps in the air and farts three times before he comes down.
26. Silly man. Tries to fart the candles out and sings his whiskers.
27. Bull shitter. Farts louder than anybody else.
28. Playful man. Sits down and tries to fart holes in the ground
29. Windy man. Raises dust when he farts.
30. Musical man. Tenor or bass clear as a bell, smells like a skunk, sounds like hell.
31. The champion. Farts faster than them all.

UNCLE SAM GETS A FEW \$64 QUESTIONS

Springfield, Ill., March 11, 1943--(UP)--

The army is doing all it can expedite answers to applications for dependency allotments, but occasionally it runs into difficulties.

Excerpts from letters from, wives, mothers and servicemen sent to the army's allowance and allotment branch headquarters in Washington, D.C. were exhibited today by T. M. Dowling, Illinois state senator. They included:

" Please send my elopement, as I have a 4 months old baby and he is my only support and I need all I can get every day to buy food and keep him in close."

" Please send my wife's form to fill out."

" Please send me a letter and tell me if my husband made application for a wife and baby."

" Sir, I am forwarding my marriage certificate, and my two children. One is a mistake as you can see."

"Please find out if my husband is dead for certain, as the man I am living with won't eat or anything until he nose for sure."

"You changed my little girl to a boy. Does this make any difference?"



DEAR _____

I'M SENDING THIS NOTE TO TELL YOU,
THAT THE NEW DEAL HAS TAKEN AWAY
ALL THE THINGS THAT I REALLY NEEDED—
MY WORKSHOP, MY REINDEER, MY SLEIGH,
SO I'M MAKING MY ROUNDS ON MY DONKEY,
AND HE'S OLD, AND HE'S LAME, AND HE'S SLOW;
SO YOU'LL KNOW IF I DON'T SEE YOU CHRISTMAS
THAT I'M OUT ON MY ASS IN THE SNOW.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

(SIGNED) SANTA CLAUS.



SANTA ANITA

PASSIONATE LADY	2/1
BARE BELLY	5/1
CONSCIENCE	1000/1
HEAVING BOSOM	6/1
MERRY WIDOW	3/1
JOCKEY SHORTS	50/1
SILK PANTIES	20/1
CLEAN SHEETS	100/1
BIG DICK	1/1
THIGHS	90/1

TWO ELIGIBLES.....15 or Over

WEATHER.....Dark

TRACK.....Soft and Springy

Conscience is left at the post. Silk Panties and Jockey Shorts are off with a rush. Bare Belly shows. Heaving Bosom is being pressed. Merry Widow is caught between Thighs and Bick Dick. Clean Sheets is under the pack.

THE HALF—

It's Bare Belly on the top. Thighs opens a hole and Big Dick is coming up. Heaving Bosom is still being pressed. Merry Widow is caught between Thighs and Passionate Lady trails and Conscience is completely lost.

AROUND THE FAR TURN—

It's Merry Widow between Big Dick and Passionate Lady. Thighs is working hard and Bare Belly is under pressure.

INTO THE STRETCH—

Merry Widow cracks under the strain. Big Dick is going into the drive. Passionate Lady is trying to keep ahead. Bare Belly is closing up and it's Big Dick over Passionate Lady by a length.

AT THE FINISH—

It's Big Dick trying to push out in the front. But Passionate Lady takes all he has and as Big Dick blows, it's a dead heat, Heaving Bosom falls. Bare Belly is exhausted at the finish, Thighs pulls up one. Clean Sheets never had a chance, and Conscience wasn't even in the race. Big Dick made a quick squirt and won by a head.

"SNAFU: WHAT IS THE MEANING OF SNAFU?"

The Army has a new catchword,
The Navy uses it, too;
It seems the Marines
Understand what it means.
I don't so I'm asking you.

FIRST CHORUS

Snafu: What is the meaning of Snafu?
What's it all about; can't figure it out.
Is it contagious? Or simply outrageous?
Snafu: You hear it ev'rywhere, Snafu:
Is it like a pill, or is it a thrill?

Is it a military secret?
I asked a loney who at first was rather formal,
And then he laughed and shouted: Situation
normal!"
Snafu: The greatest myst'ry in hist'ry.
Fun is fun, but why can't I find anyone
To spill the beans and tell me what Snafu
means?

SECOND CHORUS

Snafu: What is the meaning of Snafu?
is it something new that officers do?
is it a drop kick or only a top kick?
Snafu: You hear ev'rywhere, Snafu:
Is it cold or hot, inspected or not?
Is it a pot of GI coffee?
I wrote my congressman for further informa-
tion:
He said: "You'll hve to start your own in-
vestigation:
Snafu: The greatest myst'ry in hist'ry.
Fun is fun, but why can't I find anyone
To spill the beans and tell me what Snafu
means

VICE - Anything you enjoy that is bad for you.
 VIRGINITY - A bubble on the stream of life that vanishes with the first prick.
 VIRGIN SHEEP - One that can run faster than the shepherd.
 WIFE - A gadget that you screw on the bed to get your housework done.
 METEOROLOGIST - A man who can take a look at a platinum blonde and tell whether she is virgin metal or a common ore.
 MINUTE MAN - A fellow who double parks in front of a whore house.
 MISTRESS - Something between a Mister and a Matress.
 OLD MAID - A girl of advanced age who has gone through life with no runs, no hits, no errors -- presumably.
 PAJAMAS - Items of emergency taken on a honeymoon in case of a fire.
 PANSY - A man who likes his sex vice-versa.
 PAPOOSE - Consolation prize for taking a chance on an Indian blanket.
 PIMP - A nooky-booky, by necessity a crack salesman.
 RHUMBA - An asset to music.
 UNDERDOG - A bitch.
 ADOLESCENCE - An intermediate stage between puberty and adultery.
 ALIMONY - The screwing you get for the screwing you got.
 ANGEL - Female spirit who probably spends most of her life wishing she could swap her harp for an upright organ.
 BABY - A tube with a loud noise at one end and a complete lack of responsibility at the other.
 BABY PACIFIER - A bust in the mouth.
 BATHROOM MENACE - A man having the misfortune of being circumcised at a tender age by a cross-eyed Rabbi.
 BRASSIERE - A device that makes mountains out of mole hills and vice-versa.
 CASTRATED DINOSAUR - A colossal fossil with a decil tossel.
 CHIVALRY - A man's inclination to defend a woman against every man but himself.
 KEPT WOMAN - One who wears mink all day and fox all night.
 KISS - Uptown shopping for downtown business, or propaganda before the invasion.
 LOUSY BASTARD - A fellow who sits in church and scratches while his parents are being married.
 DEAD STICK - When the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak.
 DIVORCE - What happens when two people can't stomach each other.
 COMPLICATED - A confused situation that makes it hard to get at the works, something like a knock-kneed virgin.
 EXEMA - A goose with a gush, or a lack of red corpuscles.
 FATHERS DAY - Nine months before labor day.
 SOB-SISTER - A girl who sits on your lap and bawls and makes it hard for you.
 TAXIDERMIST - A man who mounts animals.
 TRIPLETS - Taking serious what was poked in fun at you.

To avoid being raped, relax and enjoy it.

THE WOLF

If he parks his little flivver
 Down beside the moonlit river
 And you feel him all a-quiver
 Baby, he's a Wolf.

If he says you're gorgeous lookin'
 And your dark eyes set him cookin'
 But your eyes aint where he's lookin'
 Baby, he's a Wolf.

When he says that you're an eyeful
 But his hands begin to trifle
 And his heart pumps like a rifle
 Baby, he's a Wolf.

If his arms are strong as sinew
 And he stirs the gypsy in you
 And you want him close agin' you
 Maybe YOU'RE THE WOLF!

ODE TO A SWEATER GIRL

Oh, picture a girl with plenty of zip
Who looks swell in a sweater, really a pip
With long slender legs, generous curves,
A gal who can do things to upset one's nerves.

Now just such a lass was Rosie McQueen,
Who came to the city when she was eighteen,
To work in an office for fifteen a week
And see what adventure a young girl might seek.

Her first day of work was one of delight,
She dated her boss that very same night.
He met her at seven, they dined and they wined
And hit all the night spots her boss had in mind.

At three in the morning with Rosie quite gay,
To her apartment they tiptoed their way.
They sat down together on Rosie's settee,
And she didn't mind his hand on her knee.

He kissed her, and then, little Rosie cared less,
And gently his hand stole under her dress, (over)

APPARENTLY SOMEONE TORE OFF A PIECE.

Hotel Astor hired a new bus driver and instructed him to meet incoming trains at the depot and shout in a loud voice:

FREE BUS TO THE HOTEL ASTOR

En route to the station on his first trip, he kept repeating to himself: "Free Bus to the Hotel Astor," until he had it perfect. Upon arriving at the station, he became confused at the noise and hubbub and started spelling as follows: "Free hotel at the bust your Astor; I mean free ass at the hotel buster; I mean freeze your ass at the hotel bastard; I mean freeze your ass at the Hotel Astor; I mean bust your ass at the hotel freeze it." Oh shit — take a street car.

Lines to an Absent Husband

By Frances Chiles

My dear, the house is spick-and-span
Since you are gone, untidy man.
No necktie dangling from a chair,
No muddy footprints on the stair;
My ash trays, I am proud to state,
Are every one immaculate;
And when I dash upstairs to scrub,
There is no ring around the tub,
No socks left lying on the floor,
No shorts hung on the bathroom
door!

This is the way a house should be,
I've always said—but, well, you see,
The clock has stopped; I can't
persuade it

To run the way you always made it.
The door to the garage won't work,
And now the percolator won't perc.
My kitchen knives are dull as care
Without your expert touch, and
there

Is no one to praise my lemon pies
Or comfort me with soothing lies,
Such as, "Of course you're not too
fat!

Well, anyhow, I like you like that!"

A house, I find, though spick-and-
span
Is not much fun without a man!

ILL

HIPPED:

ply the full ci-
for A•1 Sauce,
and Navy use of
s.

er is "out" of
patient and ask
week. We are
o supply him—
the dash that

...like hamburg-
fish, beans, cheese
become *something*
ning flavor is added
the

...
n,"
to
at.
ein
nn.



had nearly so much
outburst in the Pl
Serena was glad she
weight; if anything
Amanda wouldn't l
and so welcoming.

ALL along the way
peninsula there were
membered.

She went to the T
her way to the train
that Oliver, the po
over the lounge ca
still there. Oliver w
she thought with a
she was to see him
chair as if she'd been

As the sun began
the shadows of the l
the little train, Oliv
brought her gossip t
changes; lots of the
going. There was th
the bay; had she not
pull the curtains so
sunset, for they were
was a dimout at nig
parking lights, and t
coast were blacked c

"But the war can
said. "Your brother
been trying to get in
they found out he's

"Sutton?" Ama
but then they wrote
that."

"I guess it ain't v
brooke's going; into
remember him. Mis

CHARTER MEMBERSHIP CARD

PALM SPRINGS NUDIST COLONY

All Privileges Extended by

AD ALLEGRINI

Dr. I. Pincher Tits
Camp Doctor

Dr. Belly Bottom Reach
Camp Director

Miss Squirma Butt
Secretary

IMPORTANT — See other side for Rules and Regulations.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

Positively no clothes permitted, except Jewish members may eat with their hats on.

Ladies permitted to wear wind shields in running games.

All Frenchmen must wear muzzles while on the grounds.

Barefoot nudists will look out for thorns or pricks.

All members playing leap frog must complete the jump.

Positively no Greeks allowed in the leap frog games.

Forest fires must be extinguished with water only.

Baseball players must keep their balls out of the virgin forest.

Sleep walkers must not walk around looking for other sleep walkers.

Positively no female sheep allowed on premises.

No nudists allowed in bushes after 10:00 P. M.

MR. O. STRADDLEPRATT, President.

Membership Open to All Business People Except Fruit Merchants.

" A SAILORS DREAM "

Last Night as I lay in my bed
I dreamed my love and I were wed
And she so gently said

"DO IT "

And so I with rapture rose
And lifted up her under clothes
She said "darlin no one knows "

" DO IT "

It was a dream so soft and sweet
And when I woke in sweated heat
I found that there upon the sheet

" I DDOD IT "